IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Associa-tion.]

PART THREE-LIFE.

CHAPTER IX. TOM BANNICK'S VISITOR.



The count inclined his head without a bife time of the wheel. But I beg your is "Well," said Tom, "I'm afraid I shall have to deal entire" "I should be sorry for that. May I sak why?" "I should be sorry for that. May I sak why?" "I should be sorry for that may mind. New York, reades a tall building containable by the second as the property of the second as all building containable by the second case of lawyers. The apartment on the northeast corner of the top from the ground. The second case of lawyers. The apartment on the northeast corner of the long brown and the ground as the property of the top flow by a good class of lawyers. The apartment on the northeast corner of the lawyers. The apartment on the northeast corner of the lawyers. The apartment of the ment of the large with the second corner of the large

"I can't believe it." ejaculated Tom.
"I can't believe it." ejaculated Tom.
"I mean.—I beg your pardon—it seems as
if there must be something behind. I may
been in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of in law he came to America with
the of the office of t confessed, were not incident to the regular practice of his profession—he speculated in Inate and mining properties, and the inevitable ups and downs followed. After his second reverse he tossed up a cent by way of determining whether he should follow the law or go to California and prespect for gold. The cent came up heads, and he chose law secondingly. The many friends he had made and his knowledge of mining got him plenty of business, and it turned out that he was a better manager of other people's affairs than of his own. He was making a fair income when it came into his head that he might do still better in New York.

There is plenty of money in New York, but, like the fairy gold of the legends, it has a way of vanishing just when you think you have your bands on it. Tom Bannica was a sound lawyer and a man of excellent judgment, but he was incorrigibly honest. He was conscientlous to a degree that actice of his profession-he speculated in | that right!

ders. He objected to taking up doubtful at the time. We must make use of each other in this way. If besides your services which seemed to him to involve thievery. I gain your friendship I shall be still your the had no influential friends to back him to, and he was not a politician. On the other hand, he sometimes advocated a case that appealed to his sympathies, even when the still your the purpose of the sympathies.

rived at his office about 10 o'clock and as-certained from the pale-faced and cynical urchin in charge of the antercom that no one had yet called there—a piece of news which custom had robbed of its startling which custom had robbed of its startling features. He then entered the inner room, hing up his coat, lit a digarette, and sitting down in his revolving chair began to read the newspaper. The French indemnity, it appeared, was paid. Louis Napoleon was not expected to live. Count Lucien de Lisle, the Mexican millionaire, was stopping at the Brevoort house. Stocks were dull. Mrs. Harry Treat entertained a few treands a digner last night.

Hello! What's that!"

The outer door had opened, and some one was in the antercom.

"Must be that beggar about the piano rent! Well, if he'd collect my had debts, I'd pay him. I think I'll offer him the commission. No 'tisn't he. Can't be a''—

A client, he would have said, but it didn't seem worth while to harard the supposition. Nevertheless he slipped the newspaper into the wastepsper basset, threw open his deek and had taken up his pen to write the day of the mouth at the head of a sheet of blank paper, when the office boy the counsel?"

bad name. Do you care for that sort of thing!"

"No." answered the count simply. "I think I have heard of that man," he added, after a pause. "Was he not a merchant of diamonas!"

"That was the man. Tall, fresh looking, with white hair. An agreeable fellow, I believe."

"Yes, I have met him. Was he not in Paris in 1855! Yes, the emperor was said to do some business with him. And he was murdered, you say! And you were of the counsel!"

a sheet of blank paper, when the office boy opened the door.

"Gentleman to see you, sir," he said, and handed over a card. It bore the name and title, "Count Lucien de Lisie."

"Why, that's the chap at the Brevoort!" muttered Mr. Brannick. "Show the gentleman in, Jacob," he added.

A tail man entered, removing his silk hat as he did so. He was a handsome man and of striking appearance. His hair, of a light brown hue inclined to reddish, was cut rather short and stood upright over his head without any parting, in the French manner. His beard, also cropped short and pointed at the chin, was of the same fine; but his eyebrows and eyelashes, and his eves themselves were somewhat. Tarkey

was conscientions to a degree that charging an obligation conferred upon me sed his colleagues to shrug their shoul- by some one whom I was unable to reward

hat appealed to his sympathies, even when it did not pay him much. Altogether he dollar bank notes from his pocketbook and was not a success. He had lately married a pretty little wife, who had made him very happy, and whom he would have liked to make very rich. She was a good manager, but there was no magic dwarf to help her spin the domestic straw into gold.

One October morning Mr. Bannick armanager, and now," he added, as if to the distance of him notes from his pocketbook and black the count took too one-thousand manager, but there was no magic dwarf to be place and in the count gold. The count took too one-thousand manager, in the count took too one-thousand manager, but the doar way on can make a receipt, and also draw that you've made happy to-day, and if you like, one embodying our agreement. And now," he added, as if to the count gold in the count gold i prevent Tom from giving expression to the feelings that were swelling in his heart, 'let us return to what I was saying. I have seen a house that will suit me. I want you to secure it for me.

riends at dinner last night.

"So she has re-entered the world, has she" said Tom Baonick to himself.

"Well, by George, she's got the money! I wars ago, It was a famous case. I was wish it had been that poor Raven girl!

Market West's that!" bad name. Do you care for that sort of

reason for seeing you," Tom returned, rubbing his chin, "but as for the money, I fancy she'll take it, so there's enough of it. However, you'll get a full report this even-

"Then I will detain you no longer," re De Lisle took the Irishman's hand and

De Lisle took the Irishman's hand and gave it a powerful grasp.

"I have had enemies," said he, "I have felt the hostility of the world. Now that I have power, it is my wish to make friends. Not to buy them, Mr. Bannick; I know how to exact the value of my wealth, when that is my cue. But I should be glad for a few people to feel that there is semething in me to like and respect besides my money. It is a great deal for a rich man to hope that he may be thought of as anything except a rich man; it is a pennity of creat dow. Olympia remained at her easel, but except a rich man; it is a pennity of great riches. But I have ventured to hope it this

morning."
"And by George, you were right!" replied Tom, with tears in his eyes.
"There's stuff in you better than ever
came out of a gold mine. So good luck to

"To you also," returned the count; and "To you also," returned the count; and then the door closed and he was gone. The rest of that day passed very pleasantly to Tom Bannick. He deposited his \$10,000 in the bank, and then drew cut \$1,000 in the form of \$20 bills. One of these he presented to his office boy, surprising the latter out of cyaicism on the spot. The remaining forty-nine he deposited in the hip pocket of his trousers. He would have preferred the jingle of gold in Californis fashion; it seemed so much more like real wealth, he said, but the bills were new and he took a suttle delight in crampling them out of their crispness.

out of their crispness. After attending to the count's business he walked to his tallor's and was measured for a couple of the best suits to be had. On his way uptown he stopped in at various emporiums of fashion and bought such things as a lady's sealskin coat, full length; a couple of dozen pairs of the finest silk stockings; half a dozen changes of ladies' cambric and silk underwear, handkerchiefs, care and scare to manatifies to enter the state of the state of



tenant in death. The shades of the properties for Fernal Proposed the counts of the properties of failing and the properties of the proper

The source, all is done and I make an imitated as the control of the state of the s

peragnace, that she was disposed to make the operation of any promising traits he might approached the count sentily three years aro."

"historyut you at your work?" said he, be she was also your work?" said he, be she was the she was disposed to make this working, and looking so very French, and with so marked a French account, that the Gaille tongue, which she spoke really as well as her own. "Jate non, monstern said she!" rous me minemone gate not work and the work of the said to the boriure of the propers seemed more file sailing the said the count of the said to the boriure of the propers seemed more file sailing that the sail the sail the sail the sail the sail the windle of the work of the sail down on the little sofian the windle of the windle sail to the boriure of the properties, so disatic has the properties, so disatic has the properties and unshed to still the sail to the work of the properties, so disatic has the properties and unshed the sail the sail the sail the sail the sail the work of the windle sail to the boriure douglet the sail the specific of the sail to the boriure of the sail to the boriure douglet the sail the count spoke these words in an undertone, and the their propers seemed more file sail-ing the sail the sail

SUNBURN. SALLOWNESS







ferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

ALEX. I. WYATT,

262 Main St., Has always on hand a large stock of unredeemed pledges at 40 per cent. less than regular prices. Old Gold and Silver Bought. Pine Watches and Chronographs repaired.

MONEY TO LOAN Leading Questions Answered!

Are you Nervous? Restless and Sicepless as Night? Get up with the Headache? Is your Brain Overworked? Do you feel Men-tally Tired? Do you want a General Tonic and Builder up?

Phos - Ferrone!

The Popular and Palatable NERYE, BLOOD AND BRAIN IRON TONIC,

ON DRAUGHT AT



and premature old age caused by on of the brain. Each box contains 's treatment. \$1.00 s box, or six 30, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any cone. With each order received by as for six betties, accompanied with 26.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee is refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHNSON, PRATT & CO., Druggists, Sala, Agenta, 48 Main street, Ref. Labacitz, Utah